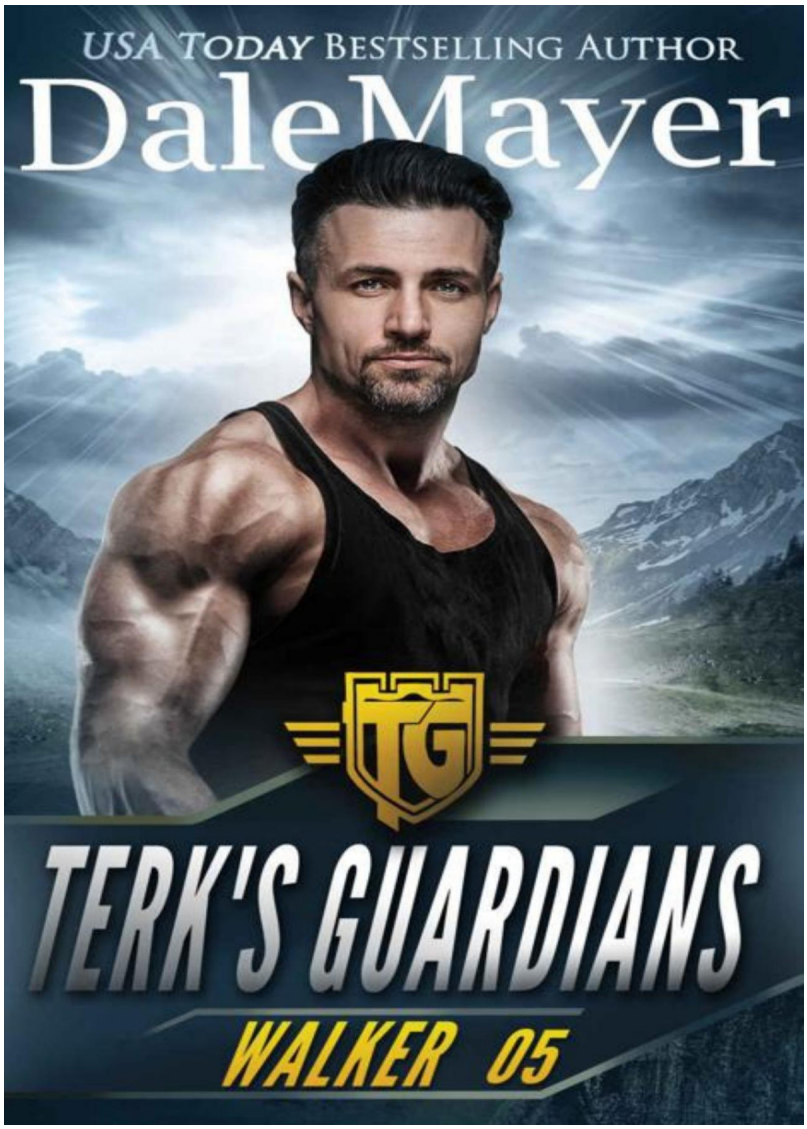
Walker Dale Mayer pdf download

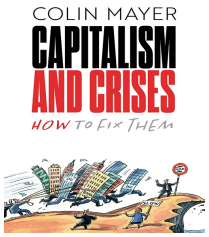
https://ebookmass.com/product/walker-dale-mayer/



Explore and download more ebooks at ebookmass.com

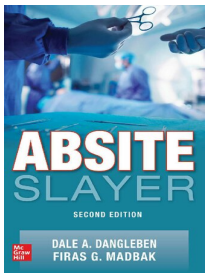
We have selected some products that you may be interested in
Click the link to download now or visit ebookmass.com
for more options!.

Capitalism and Crises 1st Edition Colin Mayer



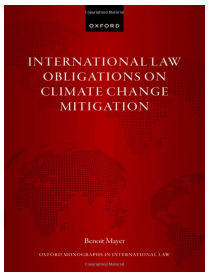
https://ebookmass.com/product/capitalism-and-crises-1st-edition-colin-mayer/

ABSITE Slayer 2nd Edition Dale Dangleben



https://ebookmass.com/product/absite-slayer-2nd-edition-dale-dangleben/

International Law Obligations on Climate Change Mitigation Benoit Mayer

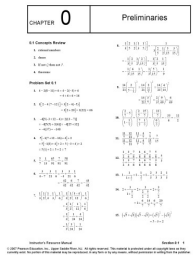


https://ebookmass.com/product/international-law-obligations-on-climate-change-mitigation-benoit-mayer/

Rang & Dale: Farmacologia 8ª Edition Humphrey P. Rang

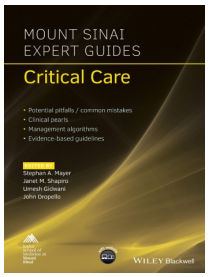
https://ebookmass.com/product/rang-dale-farmacologia-8a-edition-humphrey-p-rang/

Student Solutions Manual for Calculus 9th Edition Dale Varberg



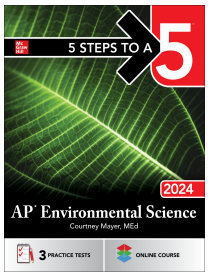
https://ebookmass.com/product/student-solutions-manual-for-calculus-9th-edition-dale-varberg/

Mount Sinai Expert Guides: Critical Care 1st Edition Stephan A. Mayer



https://ebookmass.com/product/mount-sinai-expert-guides-critical-care-1st-edition-stephan-a-mayer/

5 Steps to a 5: AP Environmental Science 2024 Courtney Mayer

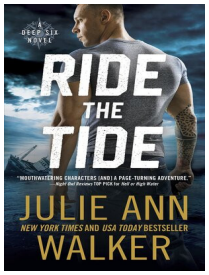


https://ebookmass.com/product/5-steps-to-a-5-ap-environmental-science-2024-courtney-mayer/

Rang y Dale. Farmacología. 8a. ed. Edition H. P. Rang

https://ebookmass.com/product/rang-y-dale-farmacologia-8a-ed-edition-h-p-rang/

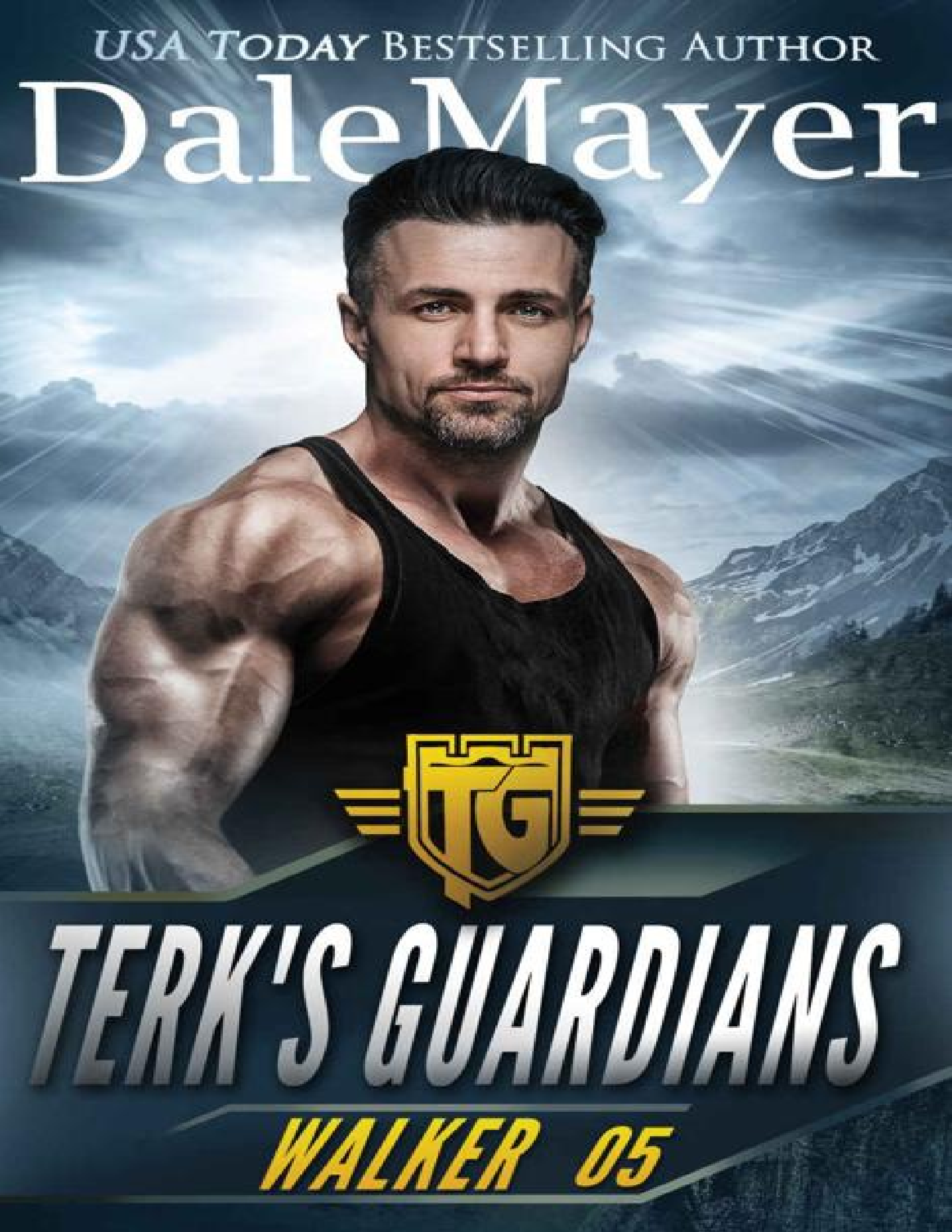
Ride the Tide Julie Ann Walker



https://ebookmass.com/product/ride-the-tide-julie-ann-walker-3/

USA TODAY BESTSELLING AUTHOR

DaleMayer



TERK'S GUARDIANS

WALKER 05

WALKER

Terk's Guardians, Book 5

Dale Mayer

WALKER

Terk's Guardians, Book 5

Dale Mayer

Books in This Series:

Radar, Book 1
Legend, Book 2
Bojan, Book 3
Langdon, Book 4
Walker, Book 5
Reid, Book 6

Books in This Series:

Radar, Book 1

Legend, Book 2

Bojan, Book 3

Langdon, Book 4

Walker, Book 5

Reid, Book 6

Table of Contents

Title Page
About This Book
Prologue
Chapter 1
Chapter 2
Chapter 3
Chapter 4
Chapter 5
Chapter 6
Chapter 7
Chapter 8
Chapter 9
Chapter 10
Chapter 11
Chapter 12
Chapter 13
Chapter 14
Chapter 15
Epilogue
About Reid
Author's Note
About the Author
Copyright Page

Table of Contents

Title Page
About This Book
Prologue
Chapter 1
Chapter 2
Chapter 3
Chapter 4
Chapter 5
Chapter 6
Chapter 7
Chapter 8
Chapter 9
Chapter 10
Chapter 11
Chapter 12
Chapter 13
Chapter 14
Chapter 15
Epilogue
About Reid
Author's Note
About the Author
Copyright Page

About This Book

Having precog abilities didn't guarantee having answers, but it did mean Walker knew when trouble was in a specific area. I this case it was Finland and involved someone associated with Levi and a friend to Walker. So he wants in on this job – even i Levi doesn't have a job there. Yet. However, a quick phone call to Terk confirms Walker's suspicions. And he's already on th move.

Ashley's life should have eased up with her move to Finland, but that same wariness creeping back in her life made he feel hunted once again. A strong healer, she helped those who showed up on her doorstep, telling them that she believed th healing energy brought them to her.

However, she'd long ago learned that not everyone who showed up at her house wanted the best for her. So, when Walke shows up, she's not sure what to believe, but it's quickly all too clear that her life is in danger.

Should she trust Walker? No, but she has to make a choice, and the wrong one could kill her …

Sign up to be notified of all Dale's releases here!

About This Book

Having precog abilities didn't guarantee having answers, but it did mean Walker knew when trouble was in a specific area. In this case it was Finland and involved someone associated with Levi and a friend to Walker. So he wants in on this job – even if Levi doesn't have a job there. Yet. However, a quick phone call to Terk confirms Walker's suspicions. And he's already on the move.

Ashley's life should have eased up with her move to Finland, but that same wariness creeping back in her life made her feel hunted once again. A strong healer, she helped those who showed up on her doorstep, telling them that she believed the healing energy brought them to her.

However, she'd long ago learned that not everyone who showed up at her house wanted the best for her. So, when Walker shows up, she's not sure what to believe, but it's quickly all too clear that her life is in danger.

Should she trust Walker? No, but she has to make a choice, and the wrong one could kill her …

Sign up to be notified of all Dale's releases here!

PROLOGUE

RIFF SAT ACROSS the table and stared at Terk, the others quietly watching. “So, what? Did you get anywhere?”

“It’s still in progress,” Tasha noted, from his side. “It’s not been all that easy to find information.”

“That’s because we’re sitting here,” Riff snapped, “doing nothing.”

“It’s true that we are here, and sitting, but we’re certainly not doing *nothing*,” Terk clarified. “You also know that thing happen in their own time.”

Riff glared at him. “Sounds like an excuse to me.”

At that, Terk shot him a look and took a breath. “Come on, Riff. It’s not an excuse, and you and I both know it.”

“Yes, but I’m damn impatient.”

“I know, with good cause. We’re also getting a lot of phone calls from Angela.”

Riff frowned at that and looked off in the distance.

“What’s the relationship between you two?”

“Complex,” he snapped.

At that, several people around the table laughed.

“Yeah, that’s something we’ve all dealt with,” Terk shared, with a smile. “It doesn’t necessarily wash though.”

“Fine,” Riff grumbled. “I’ll wait a little bit longer.”

“And Angela?” Celia asked, patting her belly. “She seems to think she will be needed.”

Riff winced.

“If she is, you would be the best bet to contact her,” Terk suggested to Riff, but Riff seemed to want to be anywhere bu here. “I understand that she’s very, very good at what she does.”

“Is she like us?” Cara asked, looking at Riff intently. He gave her a reluctant nod. “She’s a healer then?” Cara and Clar looked over at Riff with interest.

“We can always use more healers.” Clary liked that prospect.

“You don’t want her,” Riff declared.

“Why is that?” she asked.

“She’ll organize your life away,” he replied, with a wave of his hand. “She’ll get in your face, and you won’t know whether you’re coming or going.”

At that, Cara nodded slowly. “I see.”

“No, you don’t see,” Riff snapped, glaring. “You don’t see anything.”

“Yeah, I do,” she argued. “I think we should probably meet her.” She turned to Terk.

Terk studied Riff. “It’s probably a good idea, even if it’s not today. Maybe in a few days or even a couple weeks.”

“That’s possible,” Cara noted, with a nod as she assessed the room. “It’s probably good timing, but we don’t want her too early.”

“No, we don’t, and, if she knows when to come, it won’t matter what you say,” Riff declared, looking at her. “She’ll be here regardless, and, when you see her, you’ll know you’re heading for trouble.”

“Trouble or just the timing of things?” Cara asked.

Riff shrugged. “I see her, and it means trouble, so who knows. It depends on the relationship you have with her,” he muttered.

At that, Cara could hardly hide her smile.

Terk looked around the room, recognizing what the others also recognized, but what Riff was desperately trying not to. Terk realized there would be yet another relationship happening, but it just wasn’t time yet.

Terk’s phone rang, and he looked down at the screen to see who was calling. “Hey, Levi. How’s life?”

“Everything is fine here, but maybe I should ask you how it’s going on your end.”

Terk assessed it for a moment, then replied, “I would have said all is tickety-boo over here, at least for the moment. How about you?”

“Nope, all good on our side,” Levi replied.

“So … why are you calling then?”

“What? Can’t a friend just call?”

“Yep, you sure can. But what’s up?”

Visit https://ebookmass.com today to explore

a vast collection of ebooks across various genres, available in popular formats like PDF, EPUB, and MOBI, fully compatible with all devices. Enjoy a seamless reading experience and effortlessly download high-quality materials in just a few simple steps. Plus, don’t miss out on exciting offers that let you access a wealth of knowledge at the best prices!

Levi hesitated. “Somebody contacted me about some work, and, in my research, we came up with something that’s a bi off,” he shared. “I’m wondering if he is one of yours.”

“One of mine? That would be interesting. Why? You don’t need him?”

“I could use him, yeah, but I was wondering if anybody wanted to join in and see, … you know, maybe test this guy out an confirm whether he’s one of yours or I can hire him over at my end. I always feel guilty keeping the psychic ones.”

“You haven’t managed to keep any of those for very long yet, have you? I never thought we would have that many available but they seem to be coming out of the woodwork.”

“I don’t know about that, but definitely a few are around. Maybe they feel a safety net is in place for them or something.”

“I wondered that too,” Terk muttered. “Anyway, what did you need for the job?”

Levi sighed. “Remember Kim?”

“Sure, and?”

“Her brother was traveling through Finland, and he’s gone missing.”

“Okay, and why do we think that’s suspicious? He’s a young single guy, right? Maybe he’s just wandered off on his own fo a while.”

“He is all those things,” Levi confirmed, “and you already figured that out. Wait, hang on a second, Terk.” Levi took moment for a side conversation. “What do you mean?” he asked someone on his end, and that was followed by some mumblin and bits and pieces of conversation that Terk couldn’t quite catch.

Frowning as he listened, Terk followed a lifeline that came up against a blank wall. “*Huh*.”

“What *huh*?” Levi asked.

Ice popped into the phone conversation. “I’m here too, Terk. Is he alive?”

“That’s …” Terk stared at the blank wall. “He was, but I’m getting a blank wall right now. I’m not sure what that means.”

At that, Cara looked over at him and explained, “If a lifeline hits a blank wall, it usually means a major injury, and he’s i between life and death, but I’m not getting that same sense.”

Terk extended a hand, and Cara and her sister Clary both grabbed on, their energies zapping through his system. He close his eyes, feeling their combined energies working through this lifeline.

“We have a signature on him,” Terk shared, “but something definitely is off at the other end.”

“Yeah, and that’s what this guy who contacted me was getting at.”

“Explain.”

“His name is Walker, and he told me that I needed to go deal with something in Finland. At the time, I didn’t know anythin about it. I felt as if he was almost pushing me in a way. He wants to work for me on this job, but I didn’t have a job there. Bu then Kim came forward and said her brother was in Finland. So I wondered if it was related somehow, and that’s when it cam back that Kim hadn’t been able to contact her brother at all.”

Terk asked, “Levi, when you say Walker, did you mean Walker Habernack?”

“Yeah, do you know him?”

“Oh, I know him all right. He’s got some pretty good precog abilities.”

“But then why wouldn’t he have known ahead of time?”

“He’s likely contacting you because he’s seen something down the road. What does Kim have for information?”

“Her brother went over to meet some special healer in Finland, and that’s when he went missing.”

Terk looked around the table, as they all stared at each other. Terk’s gaze landed on Calum, who immediately nodded.

“I got this one.”

“Levi, Calum will meet Walker in Finland. We’ll need the details on Kim’s brother and anything else you’ve got as soon a possible.”

“You got it,” Levi said, “and, Terk, Kim’s family—”

“I know. That’s not an issue. We’ll pick up after this and see. Stay in touch. Calum will be on the way soon.” After endin the call, he looked over at Calum. “You’re sure?”

Calum nodded. “Absolutely. I’m in. When it comes to family, you know we’re always there.”

There was no arguing with that.

Levi hesitated. “Somebody contacted me about some work, and, in my research, we came up with something that’s a bit off,” he shared. “I’m wondering if he is one of yours.”

“One of mine? That would be interesting. Why? You don’t need him?”

“I could use him, yeah, but I was wondering if anybody wanted to join in and see, … you know, maybe test this guy out and confirm whether he’s one of yours or I can hire him over at my end. I always feel guilty keeping the psychic ones.”

“You haven’t managed to keep any of those for very long yet, have you? I never thought we would have that many available, but they seem to be coming out of the woodwork.”

“I don’t know about that, but definitely a few are around. Maybe they feel a safety net is in place for them or something.”

“I wondered that too,” Terk muttered. “Anyway, what did you need for the job?”

Levi sighed. “Remember Kim?”

“Sure, and?”

“Her brother was traveling through Finland, and he’s gone missing.”

“Okay, and why do we think that’s suspicious? He’s a young single guy, right? Maybe he’s just wandered off on his own for a while.”

“He is all those things,” Levi confirmed, “and you already figured that out. Wait, hang on a second, Terk.” Levi took a moment for a side conversation. “What do you mean?” he asked someone on his end, and that was followed by some mumbling and bits and pieces of conversation that Terk couldn’t quite catch.

Frowning as he listened, Terk followed a lifeline that came up against a blank wall. “*Huh*.”

“What *huh*?” Levi asked.

Ice popped into the phone conversation. “I’m here too, Terk. Is he alive?”

“That’s …” Terk stared at the blank wall. “He was, but I’m getting a blank wall right now. I’m not sure what that means.”

At that, Cara looked over at him and explained, “If a lifeline hits a blank wall, it usually means a major injury, and he’s in between life and death, but I’m not getting that same sense.”

Terk extended a hand, and Cara and her sister Clary both grabbed on, their energies zapping through his system. He closed his eyes, feeling their combined energies working through this lifeline.

“We have a signature on him,” Terk shared, “but something definitely is off at the other end.”

“Yeah, and that’s what this guy who contacted me was getting at.”

“Explain.”

“His name is Walker, and he told me that I needed to go deal with something in Finland. At the time, I didn’t know anything about it. I felt as if he was almost pushing me in a way. He wants to work for me on this job, but I didn’t have a job there. But then Kim came forward and said her brother was in Finland. So I wondered if it was related somehow, and that’s when it came back that Kim hadn’t been able to contact her brother at all.”

Terk asked, “Levi, when you say Walker, did you mean Walker Habernack?”

“Yeah, do you know him?”

“Oh, I know him all right. He’s got some pretty good precog abilities.”

“But then why wouldn’t he have known ahead of time?”

“He’s likely contacting you because he’s seen something down the road. What does Kim have for information?”

“Her brother went over to meet some special healer in Finland, and that’s when he went missing.”

Terk looked around the table, as they all stared at each other. Terk’s gaze landed on Calum, who immediately nodded.

“I got this one.”

“Levi, Calum will meet Walker in Finland. We’ll need the details on Kim’s brother and anything else you’ve got as soon as possible.”

“You got it,” Levi said, “and, Terk, Kim’s family—”

“I know. That’s not an issue. We’ll pick up after this and see. Stay in touch. Calum will be on the way soon.” After ending the call, he looked over at Calum. “You’re sure?”

Calum nodded. “Absolutely. I’m in. When it comes to family, you know we’re always there.”

There was no arguing with that.

CHAPTER 1

WALKER HABERNACK PULLED up on the side of the road and reached for the map sitting in the passenger seat. He was suppose to meet Calum in another hour, but, before he raced to the airport, he wanted a chance to check out a couple addresses he had i mind.

He needed some information before he went all-in. In his mind, in his heart, he wondered just what was going on here, bu again, the frustration of not knowing much was evident. He just knew something bad was about to happen. Now, if only he wer lucky enough to get there in time to stop it, that would be great. But this ugly sense inside him suggested that he was probabl already too late.

However, as a precog, he knew that sense of foreboding came because he was aware of what one avenue in the futur *could* be, yet wouldn't necessarily turn out that way. He still had time to change things.

He knew about Kim's brother at this point; he'd been filled in. Walker also understood that Levi was considering hirin Walker. It was supposed to be about getting his feet wet with the team, and this was a test job, but Walker also knew tha wouldn't work. He hadn't told Terk that because, whatever was going on, regardless of the bells ringing in his ears, Walke needed to be there. If only he knew why, and, because he didn't know, he was very edgy and short-tempered.

He'd connected with Terkel, but Terk was not the easiest person to talk to either … by far. Walker almost laughed at that. I there were ever two peas in a pod, they were him and Terkel, but then probably a lot of psychics had a similar viewpoint.

Walker went way back with Terk. Even now Walker wanted something different in life and was trying to figure out how t find it. So, he was looking at Terk sideways, wondering how he'd made everything in his life suddenly happen. It was worth long conversation, but Walker wasn't sure if Terkel would be open enough to share details. It was also possible that he woul keep the information of how he'd pulled it off to himself.

Walker had also blocked the psychic door to stop Terkel from getting into his head. Terkel was one of those guys wh generally would not force it, but, if he needed something, he wouldn't bother with niceties and then apologize afterward, whic was okay in a true emergency. Still, Walker felt pressure that he didn't normally sense, and that made him uneasy right now.

Terkel would say that was all the more reason why Walker should be talking and keeping the doors open, letting everybod know that something was here, that something was happening, so that a bigger alert system would be in place, if and when i came to needing help.

Walker didn't know Calum but knew that he'd worked on Terkel's team when they worked with the CIA. The fact tha Terkel had gone private was something Walker was still adjusting to, but maybe it went along with Terk having a woman in hi life now. That was something most of them avoided on a long-term basis, just because it was too dangerous. Too much cra was going on in the world around them, and they couldn't really afford to have anybody tied up in it more than they wer themselves.

Nobody wanted to deal with the outcome and all that pressure that came from having somebody else to look after. Eve though in many cases, there was just no choice because you were already hooked into the relationship, into the emotions, and i was pretty darn hard to change it. And, if that happened to Terkel, Walker could understand it, except that Terkel was an ol hand. That, in itself, told Walker that it had to be a very special woman to put Terkel on this pathway to have a family.

Walker heard the rumbling in the far recesses of his brain and shook his head. "No, Terk, not ready to talk to you yet." When that was followed by what Walker could only describe as a half laugh, he groaned, then opened up his mind after all "What?" Walker barked.

Well now, that's better, Terkel replied easily. *I wanted to tell you that Calum's flight has been delayed by a good hal hour*.

"I would have found that out when I checked the arrivals board," he muttered. "You didn't need to contact me for that."

No, but communication makes life a lot easier. How are you, by the way?

"Fine," he grumbled. "Or I will be if this damn urging will stop dragging me down this crazy pathway."

Terkel paused for a moment. *Sometimes we can do nothing but follow through on the messages we receive*.

"Doesn't mean I like it," Walker muttered.

No, I'm sure you don't, Terk agreed. *But, since I do know Kim, if this involves her brother, I'll thank you ahead of tim for helping her out*.

Walker sighed. "The trouble is, I don't know who is involved. I never do. I just get these pieces of information, and thought I was doing okay with that kind of scenario. I thought I could pick and choose what to act on. Then suddenly I ge

something like this, where I don't have a choice, and the messages go on and on," he complained, his tone snappy in the emptiness of the car.

Terkel chuckled. *Isn't that the truth? Just know you're not alone in that*.

"Again, that's all good, but it doesn't really help."

No, of course it doesn't, Terk noted. *You should feel better knowing that potentially something is out there for you that'll be a help*.

"No, not at all," Walker disagreed. "This isn't necessarily anything I want to do, and it's gotten worse."

Worse?

"Yes, worse, or maybe a better way to describe it is *stronger*, a little *wider*. It's one of the reasons I keep you butted out until I can figure out what is really going on."

In my experience, I find that having people to talk to really helps. You can explain and explore the aspects of why that energy is changing, he pointed out, *but the biggest find we have come across ourselves, in my whole team, is that our severe injuries, triggered by a massive change, also created a shift in our abilities—stronger and wider*, he muttered, trying to put Walker's own point of view in perspective.

At that, Walker frowned. "Yeah, I did have something like that. I expected it to make things easier, not worse."

We're finding it makes things, Terk hesitated and then added, *different*.

"Yeah? That's a load of BS," Walker muttered. "*Different* doesn't mean anything."

No, different means different, Terk stated, with a cheery tone. *Like in our case, ... stronger. Some changes in the style of skills, some changes in the strength, and, because we're a large team, we have definitely seen growth in what we can do and how we can do it. If you had a team around, you would find the same thing*.

"It's a good thing I don't then, isn't it?" he stated easily.

Still fighting it, are you?

"It hasn't done me any good to fight it. However, if I thought it would help, I would be fighting it a whole lot harder."

Yeah, I haven't found that to work out so well myself, Terkel admitted. *And, if you had a team, you would find that your abilities would get a lot stronger and faster too*.

"Never been much of a team player," Walker muttered.

That's not so. You did great with a team in the navy.

"Yeah, right up until they didn't like what I could or couldn't do," he whispered harshly.

Got it, Terkel replied, his tone soft and clear. *The lack of ability to accept what we do, and the parameters under which we do it, often pisses people off more than helps anything*, he stated, taking a mild tone. *So that much, I do understand*.

Walker nodded. "What about Calum?"

He's strong and getting stronger all the time, Terkel shared. *He'll be a good one to have at your back*.

"I'm not used to having anybody at my back," Walker declared, with that same harsh anger again.

You can only play the lone wolf for so long, before some of this starts to eat away at you, Terkel noted. *Let Calum help you on this job and then talk to us afterward*.

"Won't change anything," he muttered.

If it doesn't, it doesn't. I'm not forcing you into anything, despite what your paranoia might suggest.

Walker groaned. "I didn't used to be paranoid."

No, and I think that comes on as a side effect of our abilities too, Terkel suggested, his tone gentle. *Nobody understands us quite like the rest of us*.

"And yet do they even understand?" Walker asked curiously. "I mean, how could they? Even though you're inside my head, you still don't know who I am, what I am, and how I'm operating."

No, but I can sure see an awful lot more of that now, Terkel admitted, with a chuckle. *I know you're operating very well, but you're kind of disconnected, as if you haven't fully integrated back from whatever injury you had going on in your world. Anyway, this is a discussion for another time. For now, just get to the airport and pick up Calum. He's a good guy and he won't scare so easily*.

And, with that, Terkel was gone.

ASHLEY HENKELL SPUN around in a circle once again, looking for those unseen eyes that she knew were searching for her, hunting her, and yet she had no idea who it was, or why. She just instinctively knew that she was in danger, but that danger was coming from a direction she didn't understand. It was a source she didn't recognize, and that made her situation seem even more

eprecarious.

She'd always avoided help from family and friends because nobody seemed to really understand who and what she was As much as she tried to explain, her family never really got it, and now she was living in a more isolated situation than normal waiting for this one man to show up for his appointment, but he was already two days late.

l She knew something was wrong; she just didn't know what. It definitely had to do with her, and, while she didn't know why, it had given her an edginess that was hard to relax around.

Given the choice, she would be long gone. Maybe travel to the Maldives or to visit friends. Maybe do something crazy and go anyplace where millions of people would be, instead of this calm and almost isolated existence she currently found herself in. This had been her preferred existence, until the shit hit the fan, and she had become a target. Somehow, even though she didn't know any of the details, she'd become *the hunted*.

t When she heard a vehicle drive slowly by, she stopped at the window and stared out, taking refuge behind the curtain eNothing was outside, nothing that she could see, but she heard the vehicle slowly rumble on past her place.

ıt She frowned at that, all her instincts telling her to run, to get out of the house, and to move. Then again, where would she go? Where would she run to? It was a wet and cloudy day out there. If the sun were out, and it was a bit warmer, she could certainly disappear into the woods for a few hours, but right now? If she went out and caught a cold and had no place to go, she would still have to come back and face whatever it was that had chased her away.

She didn't really have a safe room, something she would have sworn she didn't need—until now. *Now,* she could see a fcertain naïvety in her actions. Though, if she would have had any idea that she would experience this level of fear, she might dhave done things differently. Right now, all she could do was stay frozen in place and watch, knowing that the time was coming for whatever it was. She had no idea why or who, but it was charging toward her at an absolutely horrific pace.

When her phone rang not too long afterward, she stared down at it, recognizing McClintock's number. She quickly snatched it up and in the calmest tone she could manage, she answered, "Hello."

Almost instantly her old friend snapped, "What's the matter?"

r "Nothing, just a bit edgy today."

After a moment of hard silence, he muttered, "That's exactly why you shouldn't be living out there."

"And yet, for all of a lifetime up until now, it's been perfectly fine," she stated. "I'm just not sure what's wrong with today."

"That's why I'm calling. It seems something is wrong in the world."

h "Something is *always* wrong in the world," she argued, refusing to give in to that philosophy. "Plus, you and I both know that, if something is after me, it'll get here, and not a whole lot I can do about it."

"That's not true," he argued, his tone sharp. "It's still up to you to look after yourself and to keep yourself safe from whatever it is that makes so much trouble in the world."

"Yeah, but don't we sound like a couple of crazy loons," she muttered. "I couldn't begin to tell you what is wrong. I just ohave this weird edginess."

"I couldn't tell you what is wrong either," he snapped, "but I'm calling nonetheless."

She smiled at that. "I appreciate it. Really I do, and you know that. Honestly, it hasn't been an easy time for you, and I know that you don't really have anything else to think about but crap stuff right now. So the fact that you realize something's going on in my world is really appreciated."

s He snorted. "That's a load of holy crock," he muttered. "You know perfectly well that, if I could do something to fix this, I would be there in a heartbeat."

l, "I presume that means that you can't then," she questioned, "fix it, I mean."

"No, I can't. I just don't know why I see men coming though."

', She winced. "Yeah, I saw that too, … but I don't know why. I don't know who they are or where they are coming from."

r He chuckled. "That just adds to the confusion, doesn't it?"

, "Yes, it absolutely does," she agreed. "It would be a whole lot easier if I had some way to know just what was going on but it's not as if we ever get those kinds of answers."

"No, and believe me, I've looked," McClintock stated. "I know my abilities are nowhere near what they used to be, but I'm not getting answers, and that concerns me. I always expect, when I reach out in your direction, that I'll find peace and tranquility. Yet, when I reached out today, I got the exact opposite."

"You know, it could just be me," she suggested, with a sigh. "I don't understand why I'm edgy or what the hell is going on but rest assured that I'm working to control it."

g "Maybe instead of trying to control it, you should lean into it. Slide into that feeling and sort out what's happening, so g maybe we can both get some rest."

e She snorted. "You can get rest anytime."

“Yeah, and, if something happens to you,” he snapped, “how will that make me feel?”

“You’ve done what you can do by warning me,” she told him gently, “so the rest will be whatever it’ll be.”

“Don’t talk like that,” he declared. “I hate it when you get fatalistic.”

She sighed. “I don’t really know any other way to be.”

“You could though, if you wanted to,” he snapped. “You could come in and be with people again.”

“I’ve spent a long time on my own,” she shared.

“That’s been your choice,” he muttered, “but you don’t have to stay out there.”

“No, I don’t. However, sometimes it just feels that I don’t really have another option.”

“And that is all gibberish from your own head,” he muttered. “Anyway, I can’t stay on the phone. You know what you have to do,” he said, and, with that, he ended the call.

She looked down at the phone, wondering if he really meant to say it in that way, because she really didn’t know what she *had to do*. She just knew that something was shifting, and, while she didn’t know in what direction, she suspected it would become to a head very, very soon.

With that thought in her consciousness, she looked around and quickly gathered her wallet, checking to be sure she had her ID, some cash, and credit cards, then stuffed it into her pocket. Grabbing her hiking boots and a good walking coat and stick she stepped out the door.

She didn’t know what she was running from, but something out there was coming her way, and she wasn’t at all sure she wanted to meet up with them just yet.

“Yeah, and, if something happens to you,” he snapped, “how will that make me feel?”

“You’ve done what you can do by warning me,” she told him gently, “so the rest will be whatever it’ll be.”

“Don’t talk like that,” he declared. “I hate it when you get fatalistic.”

She sighed. “I don’t really know any other way to be.”

“You could though, if you wanted to,” he snapped. “You could come in and be with people again.”

“I’ve spent a long time on my own,” she shared.

“That’s been your choice,” he muttered, “but you don’t have to stay out there.”

“No, I don’t. However, sometimes it just feels that I don’t really have another option.”

“And that is all gibberish from your own head,” he muttered. “Anyway, I can’t stay on the phone. You know what you have to do,” he said, and, with that, he ended the call.

She looked down at the phone, wondering if he really meant to say it in that way, because she really didn’t know what she *had to do*. She just knew that something was shifting, and, while she didn’t know in what direction, she suspected it would come to a head very, very soon.

With that thought in her consciousness, she looked around and quickly gathered her wallet, checking to be sure she had her ID, some cash, and credit cards, then stuffed it into her pocket. Grabbing her hiking boots and a good walking coat and stick, she stepped out the door.

She didn’t know what she was running from, but something out there was coming her way, and she wasn’t at all sure she wanted to meet up with them just yet.

CHAPTER 2

ASHLEY HAD BEEN outside for an hour, walking the fields and seeking the peace and quiet that had been so elusive all day. Wher she realized that home was her logical next stop, she turned and headed steadily back in the direction of her small house. A: she came across the road, intent on walking a slightly smoother return path, a vehicle drove past, with two men seated in th front.

She frowned at the energy, but the vehicle went by too quickly for her to see anything, yet something was there. Sh pondered who they were and watched as they pulled into the turnoff that would take them to her road. By watching across th field, she saw them head in a steady and relentless path to her home.

Sure enough, they pulled up out front.

She froze out in the field, wondering whether she should be heading in to talk to them or not, only to realize that it wouldn' make much difference, since these men would just keep coming back until she did. She had no idea who they were or wha drove them, but something did. … Something was odd about one of them too.

No.

She froze at that correction and shook her head. No, something was odd about both of them. They were both the odd one out in a way. Yet they were together. She picked up the pace, and, as one of men stepped back after knocking on her door, sh called out to them. One of the men lifted a hand in acknowledgment, so she slowed her pace, until she walked right up to them.

As she got closer to her house, she watched their energy, studying it, looking for that danger she'd been sensing, yet findin nothing of the sort. That worried her more than anything. She was expecting them to be the reason for her unease, and yet the seemed … She didn't want to say *harmless* because nothing was harmless about them. They were both incredibly powerfu men. However, she didn't even know if they understood just how much power they were wielding in a subconscious way.

One of them did seem to be awfully sure of himself. She wasn't so sure about the other one. He just glared at her, as i wanting to be anywhere else.

She sighed, as she looked at him. "So, what's this one? Another unwilling psychic?"

He froze at that, and the other man rumbled with laughter.

She smiled at the friendly one. "I'm Ashley. Who are you?"

He looked at her and in a gentle tone replied, "I'm Calum. Nice to meet you."

She looked back at the other man and nodded at him, trying an easing tone with him this time. "I suppose I shouldn't pis you off right from the beginning."

He shrugged. "You spoke the truth. I can hardly argue with that."

"That's a step forward," she muttered, as she opened up the door to her small home and let them in. "Do you want t explain why you've come?" She dug right in, thinking there was no need to beat around the bush.

"You mean, you can't tell?" Calum asked, with a note of amusement.

She turned to him and replied, "I can tell some things, but that's not exactly where I like to spend my energy. I'm a healer My energy is reserved for that."

"That's exactly why we're here." The second man spoke this time. "I am Walker, and we're looking for somebody who' gone missing."

She studied him and then knew right away. "Oh, Frank, of course. He was due in two days ago and never showed up. don't know him personally, and I didn't know if it was maybe a case of cold feet on his part."

"That would be one possible explanation," Calum agreed, with a nod. "His sister is worried."

At that, Ashley sighed. "I hope you don't mind if I put on the teakettle." Then she walked over to her kitchen, just a smal area that was more than enough for her, but, with these two huge men in her house, it seemed not nearly enough, and suddenl her space looked too small. The one with angst in his temperament was looking at her with an odd expression.

She refused to acknowledge the energy arcing between them. She'd felt that once before, and, up until now, no good ha come of it. She couldn't understand why he was even here to begin with, when it was so obvious he didn't want to be. She pu on the teakettle, then turned to look at Walker. "Do you know either of them, the brother or the sister?"

He frowned and shook his head. "No."

"So, why are you here?" she asked, her tone crisp and direct. "If you don't know them, what brings you?" He glanced ove at Calum, as if for an answer, but Calum just waited, letting Walker either dig his own grave or answer the question in a wa that would make sense.

Walker sighed. “Obviously you work with energy, so maybe you’ll understand when I say that I was driven to tel somebody about a problem over here,” he shared. “Now, if you’re asking for more information than that, I don’t really have i to give.”

“And it’s this young man who’s the problem?”

“He has become a problem,” Walker clarified. “I don’t know for sure. I just know that, when I contacted Levi, who is th sister’s boss, he put me in touch with Terkel, who sent Calum here over with me to sort it out.”

“So, you both made the trip on the assumption that something was wrong. Yet you have nothing to back it up?” She made th statement as if it were commonplace to have such a scenario, but she was astonished in a very pleasant way. Very few peopl cared about others enough to inconvenience themselves like that on a hunch, particularly when they didn’t even know the whol story.

“Something like that, yes,” Calum confirmed, with a smile. “You know, Terkel would understand.”

She stared at him and nodded. “Terkel? You mentioned him before.” Then she thought about it. “Like six feet tall, kind o raspy tone, a little bit cranky, very standoffish, and never wrong? Terkel, *huh*?”

At that, Calum laughed and laughed. “I really wish he could hear that description of himself, but, yes, that’s Terkel to a tee.”

She glared at him and then called out to the room around them. “Terkel, what are you up to?”

Both Calum and Walker looked at her in astonishment, but then came an odd *clap* like thunder, followed by an energy buz in the room.

She looked over at her visitors. “Presumably you guys can’t project yourselves, so I’ll need to assist you in thi conversation.” Then she turned around and yelled again, “Terkel, if you can show yourself, now would be the time to do it. It’l be a lot easier for everybody involved.”

A sudden shimmer appeared in the room.

Ashley laughed. “You’re getting stronger. Good for you.”

Terkel’s tone rippled through the room, but it was a little more tired and definitely frustrated. “It would be really nice if yo didn’t make life so difficult all the time.”

“Yeah? Well, it would be really nice if you didn’t make the life of other people so difficult all the time,” she snapped righ back.

“For a healer, you’ve got to be one of the most irritating people I’ve ever met,” Terk muttered.

“Likewise,” she replied. “So these men came from you?”

“More or less, yes,” he confirmed. “Calum works for me. He’s part of the same team I worked with before at the CIA, onl we’re private now.”

At that, one of her eyebrows shot up, but Ashley didn’t say anything, not wanting to interrupt the flow of information.

“The grumpy gentleman, that would be Walker, contacted a friend of ours over a problem in Finland. As soon as w realized that Kim’s brother had gone to see a specialized healer, I determined it was probably you and sent them there.”

“Yet, from the looks on their faces, neither of them realized you know who I am.”

“I didn’t exactly fill them in on that because, of course, I didn’t want them prejudging the situation.”

“No, but prejudging is not the same thing as providing them with complete information,” Ashley clarified smoothl Speaking as somebody who had worked for the government until she couldn’t stomach it any longer, she continued. “You and both know the truth of that.”

“Absolutely, and I will make my peace with them later,” Terk admitted smoothly. “In the meantime, we are trying to locat Kim’s brother.”

“If you’re talking about Frank, as I told your men, he was due to come in and see me two days ago, but he never showed. A sense of consternation filled the air, and she nodded. “It’s not the first time it’s happened with one of my clients,” she shared a bit of false calm settling in. “A lot of people get cold feet when they realize what they’re coming to, and, if he hadn’t bee warned ahead of time, it would be even harder on him.”

Terk added, “I don’t know him and wasn’t aware that he was headed there, so I highly doubt he would have listened t me.”

“And yet you,” she said in a mocking tone, “have never been known for being subtle, so I’m surprised there would even b a question about it now.”

“If I do manage to get my hands on him,” Terk replied, “I’ll try to explain the situation a little bit better, but he didn’t ask fo information. Nobody came to me, and unfortunately nobody from Levi’s side even had a glimmer of what was happening eithe I just knew at the mention of a special healer in Finland that it would be you.”

“Thanks for that at least. I’ll talk to you later.” And, with a wave of her hand, Terkel disappeared.

When she turned and looked at the other two, she saw that both were beyond disconcerted. She nodded. “So, what is thi really about?”

SEEING HER ENERGY lifeline intertwining with his, Walker was distracted and frowned at her, also not exactly sure how to proceed on locating Frank. “We’re trying to find this young man,” he repeated, “and I admit you’re the only person I know who can arrange energy quite like that.”

At that, Calum started laughing again and spoke to Ashley. “Don’t mind my rudeness, but you’re the only one I’ve ever seen dismiss Terk like that.”

She shrugged. “We’ve known each other a long time,” she shared comfortably, and then she stopped and tilted her head to the side, a bit shocked. “Good God, he’s about to become a father?”

At that, Calum grinned, the smile splitting his face. “Yeah, he sure is.”

“And twins at that,” she muttered, with a smile. “Will wonders never cease? This is a day.”

“Now that we have a better understanding of who we all are,” Calum noted, “can you help us locate this young man?”

She looked at him and shrugged. “I don’t know anything about him, really. As I’ve mentioned, twice now, Frank was due to arrive a few days ago for a healing session, but he didn’t show. That doesn’t mean a whole lot in my world because a lot of people don’t show up, even when they’re supposed to. They get cold feet, don’t realize what they’re up against, somebody talks them out of it, or whatever. All kinds of scenarios can happen.”

Calum nodded. “I get that, but I was hoping you might have an idea of his planned itinerary, of how he was traveling, where he was coming from, things along that line.”

She pondered that, then walked over to a small desk and picked up an appointment book. “He was coming from the US. He was flying out of Texas, as far as I know, and was due in two days ago. I offered to let him stay in my guest cabin because when I’m doing a ton of work on somebody, it’s often too hard for them to leave for a day or so. They’re too exhausted,” she murmured. “And, if that’s the case, I don’t really want them driving around. He could pick up a rental car at the airport and should have been here days ago,” she explained, with a shrug, pointing out the appointment listed in her book.

Walker took the book from her, checked it gently, flipped back a couple months and noted, “You’re not exactly booked up.”

“No, I’m sure not,” she agreed, taking the book from his hands. “Can’t say I have a preference for killing myself in that line again.” When he looked at her, she shrugged. “You’ll have to ask Terkel about that,” she muttered. “I don’t exactly have a great history with people in this business. I only help those who make their way to me.”

“Why is that?” Walker asked.

“Because I believe that they are the ones I’m supposed to help,” she stated simply. “If I advertise or do anything along that line, it would be a never-ending circus of people, including journalists, medical professionals, and various other whatnots. None of which I want in my world, nor am I prepared to deal with them.”

Calum smiled. “That is very understandable. As somebody who was dragged into all this, dealt with the CIA and the rest of the government, side by side with Terkel, I understand how ugly things can get. I’m sorry for the experiences you’ve had, but, if you’re waiting for people who are in need to come to you,” he suggested, “surely you would have gone looking for this young man when he didn’t show up.”

She looked at him, then smiled. “Not necessarily. He isn’t exactly lost. He’s just not here at my door.”

“Ah.” Calum nodded. “I suppose that makes a difference.”

“Of course it makes a difference,” she declared. “He could have been in town, or he could even be there now, still second guessing himself.”

“Do people really get that much in the way of themselves over this?” Walker asked curiously.

She nodded. “An awful lot of people don’t really understand what I do and why I do it. So then, when they come, they are hesitant about what I have to tell them.”

“How is your success rate?” Calum asked.

She looked at him, and Walker could see the confusion in her eyes. “What do you mean?” she asked, clearly not seeing where he was coming from.

Calum shrugged. “We have some pretty phenomenal healers working with Terkel now. I just wondered …” Then he stopped, realizing expressing his whole thought probably would sound insulting.

“You wondered how I stack up against them?” she asked, with a note of amusement. “Believe me. Clary and Cara don’t give a crap.”

His eyebrows shot up. “No, I don’t imagine they would. You know them, do you?”

“I know them as healers on the ethers,” she murmured. “We all work the same highways, the same energy. I’ve even been known to assist at certain times, mostly anonymously, just because I really don’t want to interfere in anything going on in their space.”

Visit https://ebookmass.com today to explore

a vast collection of ebooks across various genres, available in popular formats like PDF, EPUB, and MOBI, fully compatible with all devices. Enjoy a seamless reading experience and effortlessly download high-quality materials in just a few simple steps. Plus, don’t miss out on exciting offers that let you access a wealth of knowledge at the best prices!

Exploring the Variety of Random Documents with Different Content

and will be given from time to time. They will not be dependent upon each other for interest, but each will stand by itself. We are glad you like such reading.

Thanks to Mary P. L. for the spray of trailing arbutus from her mother's window garden. It must be delightful to have this darling of spring perfuming the sitting-room in midwinter.

Little correspondents will please write their address plainly at the head of their letter—town, county, and State—in every case. We like to know where you live as well as who you are.

The Editor of YOUNG PEOPLE can not conduct any business or supervise any correspondence which concerns exchanges. Exchangers must write directly to each other, to the addresses given in the notices, and not to the care of Messrs. Harper & Brothers.

Exchangers will please address Vaux Chadwick, 44 St. George Street, Toronto, Canada. In No. 116 his name was incorrectly printed Vance.

C. Y. P. R. U.

Do you know, dear C. Y. P. R. U., that a princess named Kudsia Begum, whose palace was at Bhopal, India, has lately died, leaving behind her a very beautiful train of memories? This princess was very good to the poor, and every month a great many aged and sick men and women received a sum of money from her treasury. She also fed a great many forlorn dogs; and as for the birds, hundreds of them built their nests around her palace, and were tenderly cared for by the kind lady.

A Colorado correspondent sends us a slip from the Pueblo *Daily Chieftain*, giving a thrilling description of the bravery of a boy twelve years of age who was suddenly confronted by a savage beast. We condense the account. The boy's name was Amos Bennett, and he lives at the Carlile Springs Ranch. He started off one day lately, with his dog Curly, to hunt rabbits, armed only with a gun loaded with small shot. The boy and

dog went up the gulch a little way, when the latter began to tremble, whine, and take hold of his master's clothing, evidently urging him to go back. Little Amos kept on, however, until, rounding a point of rocks, he came on a huge mountain lion which had just killed a large gray mare which was being wintered on the ranch. The monster left his prey, and came gliding toward the boy, lashing his sides with his tail.

The boy stood perfectly still, his dog crouching at his feet. He waited, with his gun cocked and thrown forward, ready for the assault, determined to sell his life dearly. When the lion sprang into the air, the boy took steady and deliberate aim, and fired when the animal was high in the air, the charge entering the animal's mouth, and passing out through the top of its head, going directly through the monster's brain, and killing it instantly, the animal dropping dead at the boy's feet. The beast measured eleven feet and three inches from the end of its nose to the tip of its tail, and was one of the largest and most powerful animals of the kind ever seen in this section of the State. The young hero of this exploit says that he does not think he was much scared, but does not care to have his courage tested in that way again.

Honor to the brave little fellow who did not lose his presence of mind in those terrible moments.

Members of the C. Y. P. R. U. will find in this number, under the title of "Picciola," a most interesting article by Mrs. Sophia Herrick, illustrating some of the leading principles in the growth of plants. The boys will be interested in an account by Sherwood Ryse of the Scottish game of "Curling,", including the description of a match recently played at Central Park. Aunt Marjorie Precept also gives us some excellent hints how to act in sudden and dangerous emergencies, in her little article entitled "Presence of Mind."

PUZZLES FROM YOUNG CONTRIBUTORS.

No. 1.

A NINE-LETTER DIAMOND.

1. A letter. 2. A spider. 3. Inclosed. 4. A provider. 5. Endured, 6. Scolds. 7. To prevent by fear. 8. Certain foreign coins. 9. A letter.

RENGAW.

No. 2.

ENIGMA.

My first is in pen, but not in ink.
My second is in iron, but not in link.
My third is in wonder, but not in surprise.
My fourth is in danger, and also in disguise.
My fifth is in engine, and also in steam.
My sixth is in rafter, but is not in beam.
My whole is a something destructive and black,
And when it's in motion you'd better keep back.

PERCY F. JAMESON.

No. 3.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1. Purchasing. 2. A thief. 3. A drug. 4. A long dress. 5. High regard. Primals—The envied of her sex. Finals—A servant. Combined—The happiest of men.

BOB.

No. 4.

A WORD SQUARE.

1. A city in France. 2. A part. 3. To rob. 4. A sluggard. 5. Prophets.

BOB.

No. 5.

A HALF-SQUARE.

1. To refrain. 2. The east. 3. Stiff. 4. German for leg. 5. Termination. 6. A preposition. 7. A letter.

W. D. M.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN No. 117.

No. 1.

Pine. Oak. Maple. Elm. Ash. Beech. Fir. Apple. Pear.

No. 2.

Whip-poor-will.

No. 3.

Tubular. Pollen. Web. Wapiti. Emeu. Deer. Metamorphosis. Antennæ. Chrysalis. Fin. Ornithorhynchus.

With time and patience the mulberry leaf will become satin.

No. 4.

Clink. Clog. Lore. Wheel. Broom. Slush. Lash.

No. 5.

The letter R.

Correct answers to puzzles have been received from Jamie Richardson, George E. McGreevey, "Gun Tzer," "Queen Bess," Belle T. Smart, Clara, Nellie, John S. Payne, May and Harvey Ridgway. "Fill Buster," "Lodestar," S. Brewster, William A. Lewis, Georgie Wardell, H. Jacobs, C. N. B., George P. Deacon, Anna F. Brown, Mabel Strobridge, Robert Andrews, Jun., "Rengaw," Arthur E. Dornin, Frank Lomas, Georgie Wardell, Jessie Godine.

Answer to Enigma on page 224—Courtship.

[***For Exchanges, see 2d and 3d pages of cover.***]

A FIRST VALENTINE.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Here is a pastime for winter evenings that will compel the players to keep wide awake unless they want to incur any number of forfeits. The name of each person playing should be written on little pieces of card, shaken together in a wide vase or bag, and drawn from it, so that all the players have exchanged names, but they do not tell their new names until they appear in the course of the game.

At the beginning, one player alone does not put in his name, and does not draw for a new one. This player now stands in the middle of the circle, questioning the others, ordering them about, and trying in every way to take them by surprise, so as to make them answer or stir at their real names.

After every ten questions or orders, the names are rapidly drawn from the bag again. This leads to more and more confusion, because there is an inclination not only to answer the sound of real names, but that of the last names possessed. The questioner must have ten counters—marbles, shells, or anything small—to give away, and a counter has to be taken by any one who stirs for his own name, and by any one who hesitates, forgetting to answer to the name which is drawn by lot.

When the ten counters are given away, the questioner sits down, puts his name in the bag, and draws out another name, the owner of which has to be questioner instead, and goes at once to stand in the middle. It will be his object to get rid of the ten counters now, and the object of the players to keep their wits clear, and not be taken by surprise. The questions and orders should go very quickly, thus: "Give me your hand, Mary." "Ethel and Tom, change places." "Pull your hair, Alfred." "Kate, look miserable." "Have you long holidays, Kate?" "Ethel, count your fingers." Or, with a change of tone, "What a pretty locket, Mary!" when perhaps Tom is Mary for the time being, and Mary must not so much as stir her head.

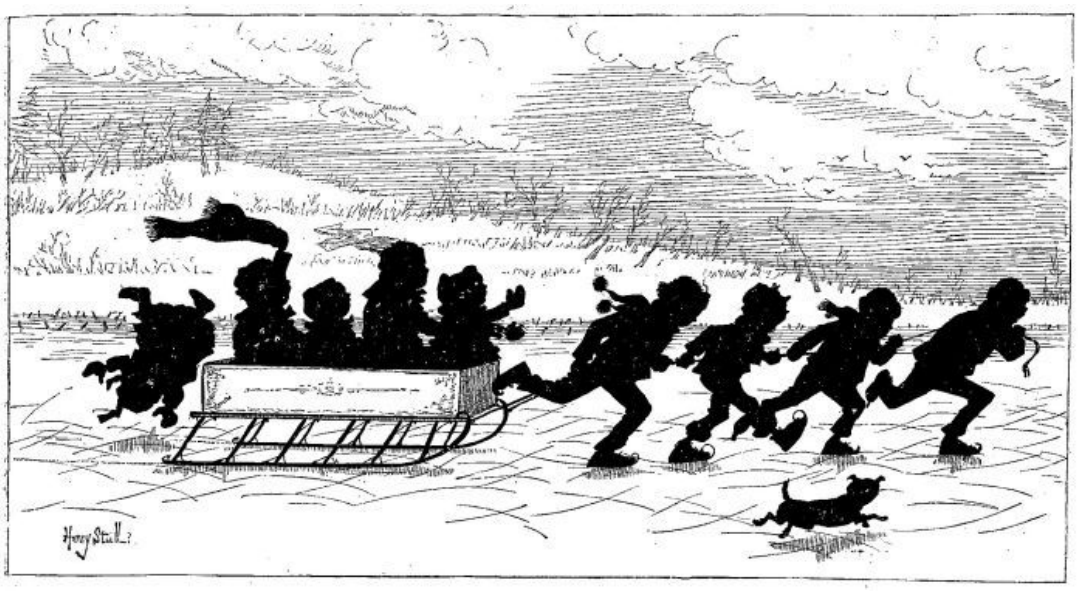
The frequent changing of the names is necessary for the fun and confusion in this game.

AN EXPERIMENT IN SWITZERLAND.

Scientific men have often to perform elaborate experiments for small results, but in the present case the question at issue was both interesting and instructive. Being desirous of testing the velocity of sound between two places of different heights above the sea-level, two Frenchmen arranged for a small brass cannon to be fired from the top of a mountain in Switzerland (Faulhorn), and another from a little village near Lake Brienz, 6500 feet lower than the former spot. The cannon—which were those used by the homely villagers in their festivals—were discharged twenty-eight times, and it was found that though the speed of the sound was not affected by the height, there was a very decided difference in the strength.

The report from the cannon at the lake was well heard on the mountain-top, while that from the latter was feeble, the strength of the sound being found to depend partly upon the density of the air at the place of its production, and not at the place of its being heard.

Thus, in order to produce a sound whose intensity should be the same at both spots, it was necessary to put eight parts of powder in the cannon on the mountain for every seven used in the charge for the gun by the lake.



FUN ON THE ICE—TREATING THE LADIES TO A SLEIGH-RIDE.

FOOTNOTES:

[1] I recommend No. 3055 of James W. Queen's Catalogue, price $3, as a very good glass—The Child's Microscope.

[2] Begun in No. 101, HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.

[3] We would caution our boy readers in regard to the terrible results that may come from pouring alcohol on burning substances. The flame will catch the stream as it falls, and, mounting to the bottle, accidents of the most disastrous character may ensue.

*** END OF THE PROJECT GUTENBERG EBOOK HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, FEBRUARY 14, 1882 ***

Updated editions will replace the previous one—the old editions will be renamed.

Creating the works from print editions not protected by U.S. copyright law means that no one owns a United States copyright in these works, so the Foundation (and you!) can copy and distribute it in the United States without permission and without paying copyright royalties. Special rules, set forth in the General Terms of Use part of this license, apply to copying and distributing Project Gutenberg™ electronic works to protect the PROJECT GUTENBERG™ concept and trademark. Project Gutenberg is a registered trademark, and may not be used if you charge for an eBook, except by following the terms of the trademark license, including paying royalties for use of the Project Gutenberg trademark. If you do not charge anything for copies of this eBook, complying with the trademark license is very easy. You may use this eBook for nearly any purpose such as creation of derivative works, reports, performances and research. Project Gutenberg eBooks may be modified and printed and given away—you may do practically ANYTHING in the United States with eBooks not protected by U.S. copyright law. Redistribution is subject to the trademark license, especially commercial redistribution.

START: FULL LICENSE

THE FULL PROJECT GUTENBERG LICENSE

PLEASE READ THIS BEFORE YOU DISTRIBUTE OR USE THIS WORK

To protect the Project Gutenberg™ mission of promoting the free distribution of electronic works, by using or distributing this work (or any other work associated in any way with the phrase "Project Gutenberg"), you agree to comply with all the terms of the Full Project Gutenberg™ License available with this file or online at www.gutenberg.org/license.

Section 1. General Terms of Use and Redistributing Project Gutenberg™ electronic works

1.A. By reading or using any part of this Project Gutenberg™ electronic work, you indicate that you have read, understand, agree to and accept all the terms of this license and intellectual property (trademark/copyright) agreement. If you do not agree to abide by all the terms of this agreement, you must cease using and return or destroy all copies of Project Gutenberg™ electronic works in your possession. If you paid a fee for obtaining a copy of or access to a Project Gutenberg™ electronic work and you do not agree to be bound by the terms of this agreement, you may obtain a refund from the person or entity to whom you paid the fee as set forth in paragraph 1.E.8.

1.B. "Project Gutenberg" is a registered trademark. It may only be used on or associated in any way with an electronic work by people who agree to be bound by the terms of this agreement. There are a few things that you can do with most Project Gutenberg™ electronic works even without complying with the full terms of this agreement. See paragraph 1.C below. There are a lot of things you can do with Project Gutenberg™ electronic works if you follow the terms of this agreement and help preserve free future access to Project Gutenberg™ electronic works. See paragraph 1.E below.

1.C. The Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation ("the Foundation" or PGLAF), owns a compilation copyright in the collection of Project Gutenberg™ electronic works. Nearly all the individual works in the collection are in the public domain in the United States. If an individual work is unprotected by copyright law in the United States and you are located in the United States, we do not claim a right to prevent you from copying, distributing, performing, displaying or creating derivative works based on the work as long as all references to Project Gutenberg are removed. Of course, we hope that you will support the Project Gutenberg™ mission of promoting free access to electronic works by freely sharing Project Gutenberg™ works in compliance with the terms of this agreement for keeping the Project Gutenberg™ name associated with the work. You can easily comply with the terms of this agreement by keeping this work in the same format with its attached full Project Gutenberg™ License when you share it without charge with others.

1.D. The copyright laws of the place where you are located also govern what you can do with this work. Copyright laws in most countries are in a constant state of change. If you are outside the United States, check the laws of your country in addition to the terms of this agreement before downloading, copying, displaying, performing, distributing or creating derivative works based on this work or any other Project Gutenberg™ work. The Foundation makes no representations concerning the copyright status of any work in any country other than the United States.

1.E. Unless you have removed all references to Project Gutenberg:

1.E.1. The following sentence, with active links to, or other immediate access to, the full Project Gutenberg™ License must appear prominently whenever any copy of a Project Gutenberg™ work (any work on which the phrase "Project Gutenberg" appears, or with which the phrase "Project Gutenberg" is associated) is accessed, displayed, performed, viewed, copied or distributed:

This eBook is for the use of anyone anywhere in the United States and most other parts of the world at no cost and with almost no restrictions whatsoever. You may copy it, give it away or re-use it under the terms of the Project Gutenberg License included with this eBook or online at www.gutenberg.org. If you are not located in the United States, you will have to check the laws of the country where you are located before using this eBook.

1.E.2. If an individual Project Gutenberg™ electronic work is derived from texts not protected by U.S. copyright law (does not contain a notice indicating that it is posted with permission of the copyright holder), the work can be copied and distributed to anyone in the United States without paying any fees or charges. If you are redistributing or providing access to a work with the phrase "Project Gutenberg" associated with or appearing on the work, you must comply either with the requirements of paragraphs 1.E.1 through 1.E.7 or obtain permission for the use of the work and the Project Gutenberg™ trademark as set forth in paragraphs 1.E.8 or 1.E.9.

1.E.3. If an individual Project Gutenberg™ electronic work is posted with the permission of the copyright holder, your use and distribution must comply with both paragraphs 1.E.1 through 1.E.7 and any additional terms imposed by the copyright holder. Additional terms will be linked to the Project Gutenberg™ License for all works posted with the permission of the copyright holder found at the beginning of this work.

1.E.4. Do not unlink or detach or remove the full Project Gutenberg™ License terms from this work, or any files containing a part of this work or any other work associated with Project Gutenberg™.

1.E.5. Do not copy, display, perform, distribute or redistribute this electronic work, or any part of this electronic work, without prominently displaying the sentence set forth in paragraph 1.E.1

with active links or immediate access to the full terms of the Project Gutenberg™ License.

1.E.6. You may convert to and distribute this work in any binary, compressed, marked up, nonproprietary or proprietary form, including any word processing or hypertext form. However, if you provide access to or distribute copies of a Project Gutenberg™ work in a format other than "Plain Vanilla ASCII" or other format used in the official version posted on the official Project Gutenberg™ website (www.gutenberg.org), you must, at no additional cost, fee or expense to the user, provide a copy, a means of exporting a copy, or a means of obtaining a copy upon request, of the work in its original "Plain Vanilla ASCII" or other form. Any alternate format must include the full Project Gutenberg™ License as specified in paragraph 1.E.1.

1.E.7. Do not charge a fee for access to, viewing, displaying, performing, copying or distributing any Project Gutenberg™ works unless you comply with paragraph 1.E.8 or 1.E.9.

1.E.8. You may charge a reasonable fee for copies of or providing access to or distributing Project Gutenberg™ electronic works provided that:

- You pay a royalty fee of 20% of the gross profits you derive from the use of Project Gutenberg™ works calculated using the method you already use to calculate your applicable taxes. The fee is owed to the owner of the Project Gutenberg™ trademark, but he has agreed to donate royalties under this paragraph to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation. Royalty payments must be paid within 60 days following each date on which you prepare (or are legally required to prepare) your periodic tax returns. Royalty payments should be clearly marked as such and sent to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation at the address specified in Section 4, "Information

about donations to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation."

- You provide a full refund of any money paid by a user who notifies you in writing (or by e-mail) within 30 days of receipt that s/he does not agree to the terms of the full Project Gutenberg™ License. You must require such a user to return or destroy all copies of the works possessed in a physical medium and discontinue all use of and all access to other copies of Project Gutenberg™ works.

- You provide, in accordance with paragraph 1.F.3, a full refund of any money paid for a work or a replacement copy, if a defect in the electronic work is discovered and reported to you within 90 days of receipt of the work.

- You comply with all other terms of this agreement for free distribution of Project Gutenberg™ works.

1.E.9. If you wish to charge a fee or distribute a Project Gutenberg™ electronic work or group of works on different terms than are set forth in this agreement, you must obtain permission in writing from the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation, the manager of the Project Gutenberg™ trademark. Contact the Foundation as set forth in Section 3 below.

1.F.

1.F.1. Project Gutenberg volunteers and employees expend considerable effort to identify, do copyright research on, transcribe and proofread works not protected by U.S. copyright law in creating the Project Gutenberg™ collection. Despite these efforts, Project Gutenberg™ electronic works, and the medium on which they may be stored, may contain "Defects," such as, but not limited to, incomplete, inaccurate or corrupt data, transcription errors, a copyright or other intellectual property infringement, a defective or

damaged disk or other medium, a computer virus, or computer codes that damage or cannot be read by your equipment.

1.F.2. LIMITED WARRANTY, DISCLAIMER OF DAMAGES - Except for the "Right of Replacement or Refund" described in paragraph 1.F.3, the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation, the owner of the Project Gutenberg™ trademark, and any other party distributing a Project Gutenberg™ electronic work under this agreement, disclaim all liability to you for damages, costs and expenses, including legal fees. YOU AGREE THAT YOU HAVE NO REMEDIES FOR NEGLIGENCE, STRICT LIABILITY, BREACH OF WARRANTY OR BREACH OF CONTRACT EXCEPT THOSE PROVIDED IN PARAGRAPH 1.F.3. YOU AGREE THAT THE FOUNDATION, THE TRADEMARK OWNER, AND ANY DISTRIBUTOR UNDER THIS AGREEMENT WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ACTUAL, DIRECT, INDIRECT, CONSEQUENTIAL, PUNITIVE OR INCIDENTAL DAMAGES EVEN IF YOU GIVE NOTICE OF THE POSSIBILITY OF SUCH DAMAGE.

1.F.3. LIMITED RIGHT OF REPLACEMENT OR REFUND - If you discover a defect in this electronic work within 90 days of receiving it, you can receive a refund of the money (if any) you paid for it by sending a written explanation to the person you received the work from. If you received the work on a physical medium, you must return the medium with your written explanation. The person or entity that provided you with the defective work may elect to provide a replacement copy in lieu of a refund. If you received the work electronically, the person or entity providing it to you may choose to give you a second opportunity to receive the work electronically in lieu of a refund. If the second copy is also defective, you may demand a refund in writing without further opportunities to fix the problem.

1.F.4. Except for the limited right of replacement or refund set forth in paragraph 1.F.3, this work is provided to you 'AS-IS', WITH NO OTHER WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED,

INCLUDING BUT NOT LIMITED TO WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY OR FITNESS FOR ANY PURPOSE.

1.F.5. Some states do not allow disclaimers of certain implied warranties or the exclusion or limitation of certain types of damages. If any disclaimer or limitation set forth in this agreement violates the law of the state applicable to this agreement, the agreement shall be interpreted to make the maximum disclaimer or limitation permitted by the applicable state law. The invalidity or unenforceability of any provision of this agreement shall not void the remaining provisions.

1.F.6. INDEMNITY - You agree to indemnify and hold the Foundation, the trademark owner, any agent or employee of the Foundation, anyone providing copies of Project Gutenberg™ electronic works in accordance with this agreement, and any volunteers associated with the production, promotion and distribution of Project Gutenberg™ electronic works, harmless from all liability, costs and expenses, including legal fees, that arise directly or indirectly from any of the following which you do or cause to occur: (a) distribution of this or any Project Gutenberg™ work, (b) alteration, modification, or additions or deletions to any Project Gutenberg™ work, and (c) any Defect you cause.

Section 2. Information about the Mission of Project Gutenberg™

Project Gutenberg™ is synonymous with the free distribution of electronic works in formats readable by the widest variety of computers including obsolete, old, middle-aged and new computers. It exists because of the efforts of hundreds of volunteers and donations from people in all walks of life.

Volunteers and financial support to provide volunteers with the assistance they need are critical to reaching Project Gutenberg™'s goals and ensuring that the Project Gutenberg™ collection will

remain freely available for generations to come. In 2001, the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation was created to provide a secure and permanent future for Project Gutenberg™ and future generations. To learn more about the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation and how your efforts and donations can help, see Sections 3 and 4 and the Foundation information page at www.gutenberg.org.

Section 3. Information about the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation

The Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation is a non-profit 501(c)(3) educational corporation organized under the laws of the state of Mississippi and granted tax exempt status by the Internal Revenue Service. The Foundation's EIN or federal tax identification number is 64-6221541. Contributions to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation are tax deductible to the full extent permitted by U.S. federal laws and your state's laws.

The Foundation's business office is located at 809 North 1500 West, Salt Lake City, UT 84116, (801) 596-1887. Email contact links and up to date contact information can be found at the Foundation's website and official page at www.gutenberg.org/contact

Section 4. Information about Donations to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation

Project Gutenberg™ depends upon and cannot survive without widespread public support and donations to carry out its mission of increasing the number of public domain and licensed works that can be freely distributed in machine-readable form accessible by the widest array of equipment including outdated equipment. Many

small donations ($1 to $5,000) are particularly important to maintaining tax exempt status with the IRS.

The Foundation is committed to complying with the laws regulating charities and charitable donations in all 50 states of the United States. Compliance requirements are not uniform and it takes a considerable effort, much paperwork and many fees to meet and keep up with these requirements. We do not solicit donations in locations where we have not received written confirmation of compliance. To SEND DONATIONS or determine the status of compliance for any particular state visit www.gutenberg.org/donate.

While we cannot and do not solicit contributions from states where we have not met the solicitation requirements, we know of no prohibition against accepting unsolicited donations from donors in such states who approach us with offers to donate.

International donations are gratefully accepted, but we cannot make any statements concerning tax treatment of donations received from outside the United States. U.S. laws alone swamp our small staff.

Please check the Project Gutenberg web pages for current donation methods and addresses. Donations are accepted in a number of other ways including checks, online payments and credit card donations. To donate, please visit: www.gutenberg.org/donate.

Section 5. General Information About Project Gutenberg™ electronic works

Professor Michael S. Hart was the originator of the Project Gutenberg™ concept of a library of electronic works that could be freely shared with anyone. For forty years, he produced and distributed Project Gutenberg™ eBooks with only a loose network of volunteer support.

Project Gutenberg™ eBooks are often created from several printed editions, all of which are confirmed as not protected by copyright in the U.S. unless a copyright notice is included. Thus, we do not necessarily keep eBooks in compliance with any particular paper edition.

Most people start at our website which has the main PG search facility: www.gutenberg.org.

This website includes information about Project Gutenberg™, including how to make donations to the Project Gutenberg Literary Archive Foundation, how to help produce our new eBooks, and how to subscribe to our email newsletter to hear about new eBooks.

Welcome to our website – the perfect destination for book lovers and knowledge seekers. We believe that every book holds a new world, offering opportunities for learning, discovery, and personal growth. That’s why we are dedicated to bringing you a diverse collection of books, ranging from classic literature and specialized publications to self-development guides and children's books.

More than just a book-buying platform, we strive to be a bridge connecting you with timeless cultural and intellectual values. With an elegant, user-friendly interface and a smart search system, you can quickly find the books that best suit your interests. Additionally, our special promotions and home delivery services help you save time and fully enjoy the joy of reading.

Join us on a journey of knowledge exploration, passion nurturing, and personal growth every day!

ebookmasss.com